BEYOND THE SEA

Glimpses of the World's Doings Abroad.

PERSONAL, PICTURESQUE, POLITICAL.

The San Marino authorities have disclaimed any intention of permitting a gaming table on their Ter-

The bright new ploughshare, which was a present from the Philadelphian to the Genevan branch of the Universal League of Peace, is on exhibition at the Alabama Salon, in Geneva.

hibition of 1881 has been ordered at a foundry there, and will be of the weight of 100,000 pouds, costing four roubles per poud, fixing included,

One of the infallible signs of approaching winter is to be recorded in Paris, a seller of roasted chestnuts having already installed himself in the Rue Turbigo. This early bird is not over-modest, for

embled in Brussels on the 11th of October, that

All the members of the Belgian royal family assembled in Brussels on the 11th of October, that being the anniversary of the death of the Princess Louiso Marie d'Oricans, wife of Leopold I. and first Queen of the Belgians. A memorial service is celebrated every year on that day in the Church of Notre Dame at Lacken.

An Ostend club having been prosecuted and fined 100f, for allowing baccarat to be played there, an appeal was taken from the Bruges to the Church of the thing of the players gave evidence to show that the game was sufficiently one of skill to be excluded from the category of gambling. The Court, however, while reducing the fine to 50f., has declared baccarat an unlawful pastime in clubs and places of public resort.

There is a man in London who objects to having the name of his street changed to "Cromwell." So he wrote to his landlord thus:—"So long as I live my family shall never inhabit a house in any street or terrace bearings the excerable name of 'Cromwell." of most infamous memory—a rebel, a traitor, a regicide, a usurper, a self-seeking ambitious hypocrite and tyrant, a wholesale murderer of defenceless women and children (to wit, the sieges of Drogheda and Wexford), an arch enemy of the altar and the throne (vide all English history). That name is insulting to the loyalty and intelligence of the entire neighborhood and highly offensive to that effect."—Wanchester Guardian.

Speaking before the Social Science Congress at

Mancheter Guardian.

Speaking before the Social Science Congress at danchester Dr. Norman Kerr said that 120,000 persons died every year in Great Britain and Ireland rom intemperance—40,500 dying from their own exess and 79,500 from the indirect consequence of the xcess of others. Dr. Kerr reviewed the forfieth report of the Registrar General with reference to leaths from alcoholism, and suggested that the local Science Association should ask confidential ecurns from 500 medical men in different parts of the country with a view of arriving at approximation to the truth. It was significant that gout was more fatal now than it was ten years ago, and that tally, a most temperate nation, had only 240 per ,000,000 of violent deaths, while England, an intemperate nation had no less than 757 per 1,000,000.

00,000 of violent deaths, while England, an intemrate nation, had no less than 757 per 1,000,000.

I number of French mechanics and others rerelity replied to advertisements issued by a pseudoingration nociety, dating from Fish street hill,
indon, with a view of taking passage to America,
sere they were promised remunerative employint and free grants of land. Galignani says they
int, according to appointment, to an office in the
eet named, and, after each had deposited 300f. for
sir tickets across the Atlantic, they were inucted to proceed to Portsmouth, where they were
leave by the Magellan. On reaching that port,
wever, they found they had been the victims of a
verity organized swindle, no such vessel having
an heard of. They applied to the French Consul
relies, but when the police authorities in London
re communicated with the "agents" had disapared. An active search is being made for the dequents, who have hitherto baffled the efforts of
a Metropolitan detectives.

A letter from Mayence to the Frankfurler Zeitung

inquents, who have hitherto baffled the efforts of the Metropolitan detectives.

A letter from Mayence to the Frankfurler Zeitung relates a little incident of the mancauves which follows harshly in the wake of festive accounts of the Emperor's visit to Lorraine. A young Hussar who had been guilty of some military oversight was tied to a tree in punishment thereof. A comrade, seeing that the tightness of the straps was causing him pain, took advantage, as he thought, of an unobserved moment and loosened them a little. Unfortunately, however, he was discovered by an under officer, who took the liberty of bexing his ears, and the charitable young Hussar seems to have forgotten himself to the extent of returning the blow. The under officer reported the offence and the Hussar has been sentenced by court martial to five years' incarceration in a fortress. Five years' imprisonment for a breach of discipling which cannot but raise the offender in the esteem of his fellows does seem more than enough to keep up the spirit of obedience in the German army.

According to the Halie preparations are already

the spirit of obedience in the German army.

According to the Hatic preparations are already being made at Rome for next year's carnival. Among others some young people, having, we may suppose, nothing better to do, have set about the construction of a large car, shaped like a fortress and mounted with cannon. These pieces of ordnance, however, instead of their usual death dealing projectiles, will hurl none more fatal than bombons or flour. A proposal has also been mooted among the pleasure loving Romans for a mock representation of a visit by King Menelik to the City o: the Seven Hillis. The African potentate would be supposed to

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flour. A proposal has also been mooted among the
pleasure loving Romans for a mock representation
of a visit by King Menelik to the City of the Seven
Hillis. The African potentate would be supposed to
have resolved on making this trip in order to study
the manners and cuttoms of the descendants of the
world's conquerors. The King of Shoah would
make a triumpbal entry, accompanied by the Marquis Antinori, through the sate of the people, where
he would be met by a deputation of the members of
the Geographical Society. The idea, if it can be
carried out, is by no means a bad one—for carnival
time, that is. If the respective characteristics of
African and Italian habits and costume be closely
adhored to the masquerade in question, though not
of the wisest, would at any rate afford an attractive
and picture-aque pageant.

The Temps publishes the following intelligence
from Madrid about the Spanish wedding:—'After
the Duke de Bailen has demanded the hand of the
Archduchess Marie Christine on behalf of his Sovereign, Her Imperial Highness will make a solemn
renunciation of her rights of succession to the
Austrian throne, in the presence of the imperial
family and the Duke de Bailen. The Archduchess
and her mother will icave Vienna on the 20th inst.,
by which time the Cortes will have voted the dowry
and jointure. The imperial party will stay two days
in Paris for the purpose of seeing King Francis and
Queen Isabella, and this circumstance induces
the belief that Queen Isabella will not be
present at the marriage ceremony. The Archduchess
the belief that Queen Isabella will not be
present at the marriage ceremony in the Archduchess
the belief that Queen Isabella will not of the
marriage termony in the Archduches and
Foreign Affairs with royal honors to the Pardo Paiace, near hadrid, where she will soolour for eight
days previous to the solomnization of the marriage
termony in the Archduches and his represent, the

In Austria, as well as in Germany, persons of both In Austria, as well as in Germany, persons of both sexes wishing to "go out to service" are compelled by law to provide themselves with a "dienstbuch," or register of character, supplied by the police authorities to any adult duly rurnished with what are called "justificatory documents," such as certificates of birth, good conduct, &c. Soldiers' widows, for instance, are required to exhibit certificates of their deceased husbands' services in the army when they apply for a "dienstbuch." A touching little story has obtained publicity respecting an application of this particular class recently made to the Tawn-Capitainey of Kaschau by one Maria Tremszky, the widow of an Imperial Royal private trooper who had died while doing garrison duty in that town with his regiment. According to the regulations set down for his guidance the official to whom she addressed her petition for a

"dienstbuch" asked to see her deceased husband's service certificate. She replied:—"My husband possessed no certificate except his discharge, which had been granted to him during his last illness, and I was unable to keep even that, for just before he died he called me to his bedside and exclaimed. 'Marie, I feel that I am dying, and I entreat you to lay my certificate of discharge in my grave with me so that I may be able to prove in the other world that I save faithfully served my Sovereign in this one.' I could not refuse his request, and so I buried his discharge note with him, poor tellow!" Subsequent investigation proving this pathetic statement to be absolutely correct the authorities saw fit to make an exception to their official rules, and presented the solicited "dienstbuch" to this simple-minded but faithful woman, who had held her dying husband's last injunctions sacred at the risk or forfeiting her only chance of employment when his death left her penniless and a widow.

CAVAGNARI'S END. The best story of the Cabul massacre is the follow-

ing, taken down from the lips of one of the survivors and furnished to the Standard. Says the

gained the door; that feeble barrier gave way; yet no sign of fear was shown—all met their death fighting.

A surging throng filled the room where Cavagnari, a jemadar and three natives were. Cavagnari's revolver spoke three times the death knell of as many Afghans, and then a blow from a heavy Afghan knife laid him low. His murderer did not long survive; with one blow of his sabre the jemadar swept off his head. A few more such blows he made, and then he lay beside his master. But one escaped, the narrator of the tale to me; he hid in a bath. The roof was now blazing, a part had fallen on the dead body of Cavagnari, so the crowd did not wait to search, but dragging the bodies of the killed from the burning house, they did not search for any concealed persons, and so my informant escaped. He was a man who was thoroughly conversant with the Afghan tongue, and, being a Mussulman, he managed atter his escape from the house to pass himself off as a Cabuli. The bodies were treated with all the unmentionable indignities which Asiatics indict on their enemies. From eight A. M. till two P. M. the attack on the Residency continued. Yakoob had plenty of other troops besides those that attacked the Residency yet he made no attempt even to send them to the rescue. Dad Shah, the Commander-in-Chief, found a sufficient reason in the pelting of a couple of stones at him not to interfere. Yakoob's sou, a mere boy, visited the scene or attack, but being politely told not to interfere could not conquer his feelings of sympathy with the slayers of the Kaffins; he, too, did nothing. One noble man there was, a Mollah ta track and begged him to interfere, and reproached him with the disgrace of killing a friend and an ambassador; but Yakoob said, "I can do nothing," It is stated that all was Yakoob's sou, a mere boy, visited the murderous act of his own origination. It is stated that all was Yakoob's mon origination. It is stated that all was Yakoob's mon origination, it is stated that all was Yakoob's and ore the mans of saving the

Of all the wonderful adventures ever told, commend us, says the London Daily Telegraph, to the history of Mr. John Dunn. Mr. Dunn is a colonist who had the skill to gain the good favor of the Zulus and the wisdom to utilize his luck in the most prac-tical manner. He is the son of an English officer, to be the latter at least, or if he be not, it Dunn has quite become a convert to Zulu ideas, and possesses a harem worthy of pious King Solomon himself. Now, this worthy man was by trade (start not, O reader!) a smuggler, pious King Solomon himself. Now, this worthy man was by trade (start not, O reader!) a smuggler, purely and simply. The British government forbade the exportation of arms to Zululand and Mr. Dunn snapped his fingers at the British government and ran his muskets across the Tugels River by the hundred. On the breaking out of the war it seemed a toss up whether Mr. John Dunn would accept the post of generalissimo of the Zulu army or whether he would find it more to his advantage to bring his pigs to our market, in other words to turn spy upon the people with whom he had lived and whose confidence he had gained. With that noble disregard for the sgaller details of morality which characterizes your soldier in want of information we bribed Mr. John Dunn into taking his chance of being shet with one of his own rifles or stuck with an assegal of his own invention, for we have but little doubt that Cotowayo would have shown him scant mercy had he fallen into Zulu hands. This, however, may have been all very right and justifiable; the funniest part was to come. Sir Garnet Wolseley's great scheme turns Zululand into a sort of negro United States, with a paternal Providence somewhere in Natal, and one of the States is to be ruled by Dunn! That this ci-decost smuggler and whiskey seller and present spy and enlightened polygamist should be made a king is really too remarkable an idea to have emanated from any one but the author of "Vivian Grey." John Dunn signing Johannes Rox and treating as an equal with Her Majesty's Resident would make an historical picture which might be hung cheek by Jow with another representing Mr. Dunn's twenty or thirty dusky spouses being presented at court. Perhaps, however, on the principle that your converted poucher always makes the best game keeper—a principle well known to and often acted upon by our proud nobility.—Bir Garnet thinks that John Dunn is the right man to stop the smuggling of arms, which we have decreed is now to cease. This much, at least, is true, that Dunn will never let any

"LITTLE IRELAND." PATHER O'HAIRE'S PLAN FOR ESTABLISHING AN IRISH COLONY IN ZULULAND,

LONDON, Oct. 6, 1879.

The name of Zululand has become so familiar in Great Eritain of late, and its broad, fertile valleys and rich uplands have been the subject of such glowing descriptions that they have worked on the becoming too narrow for their comfort, and on none more than than that of a clever, enterprising Irish priest, Father O'Haire. This worthy ecclesis proposes to found a colony exclusively Irish, withproposes to found a colony exclusively Irish, without any admixture of Anglo-Saxon or Gaelic blood, and to call it "Little Ireland." The coloiony is to occupy a site which has been grauted to Father O'Haire for the purpose. "The space." says the Birmingham Post, "is to be marked out into small farms, which will be allotted to Irish farmers having a small capital, the married men with families to be appointed to the best lots. Each farm will be named after an Irish town. A portion of land—some two hundred and fifty-four acres in extent—is reserved for the mission, to be accounted as the capital, and called 'Dublin.' Father O'Haire engages to start the first instalment of this colony for the Transvaal by the 1st of May. The reverend father, in searching for recruits, wishes it to be understood that sobriety and industry are the only qualities required, and that the man who wishes to be independent must not scorn to till the soil by his own labor. 'Above all, 'says he in his address, 'he must not seek to play the fine gentleman, nor hesitate to throw off his coat, tuck up his sieeves and moisten with the sweat of his own brow the land, which in time will produce a fortune."

It appears that the raising of skeep and ostriches is to be the principal industry undertaken by the colonists. Father O'Haire, who is sanguine of success, has probably had his piety as well as his fancy excited by the sailing of the Chandernagor, under the united flags of the Bourbons and the American Union, to that as yet somewhat mysterious land which is to be populated and set down on the maps as St. Denis Land (Terre Saul Denis), and whose chief place out any admixture of Auglo-Saxon or Gaelic blood,

Hector. Then his courage, like that of Bob Acres said at two P. M. that he supposed that his principal meant fighting, suggested Belgium and advised the doleful observation of "My man won't fight," he announced that the here had heisted the white flag, as risk was distasteful to him. No one had in-terfered to hinder him from incurring this risk, and

sight, but if one could microscopically look into the workings of the beggar's little soul, one would probably find a bathos of vulgarity inconcivable to those who honor a man for what he is himself, and who are indifferent whether he be prince or peasant, a poor prince's devil or a rich proprietor of a newspaper. Quod solus excusas, hoc solus miror in illo (these words are Latin, a language spoken by the Romans, a nation that once hold great away in the world), and freely translated they mean that the shrewdness that has aided you in your passage from Shoe lane to Park lane, although you appear to be ashamed of it, is the only thing that I admire in you in the meantime I shall have my eye on your lucubrations. You must accept the lot of statesmen, bisnops, judges, lawyers, artists, and even of royalty itself, in a country like this, where the press is a public consor. How can you be so foolish as to imagine that you alone enjoy a special privilege to scatter broadcast pernicious trash without adverse comment, or that you have been reasod up as an irresponsible prophet entitled to criticise. Wilify and making all others behind a veil which no profane hand may thrust aside? No whimpering nor snarling on your part will prevent me from rendering your newspaper innocuous by explaining to the public that the Desily Telegraph is the Duly Levy, and that the opinions which you air in that print are your own, and not—as you would have it believed—those of a mysterious divinity. Quis custodict issue custoder? As regards Custos Levy, I do.

By the way, a triend of mine has sent me a cutting from the Manchester Guardias. This extract professes to give, or rather to reproduce, an account of my fracas with Levy Lawson. When I say that the paragraph commences thus:—"The Duly Telegraph published nothing on the matter, it is hardly necessary for me to deuv the truth of the extract. According to it, the belicose Levy met me, and like a Homeric hero, recited a lengthy apecah detailing his grids. I then, terrified at the august as

THE FLORIAN FETES AT SCEAUX. GATHERING OF TROUBADOURS AND MINNESING-ERS OF SOUTHERN FRANCE AROUND FLORIAN'S GRAVE-AN INTERESTING AND PICTURESQUE

FESTIVAL.

[From the London Globe.]

SCLAUX, Oct. 6, 1879.

The troubadours and minnesingers, the inspired improvisatori who still exist in the warm, sunny south of France, speaking the strange language of Oc, and able to decipher old Provençal chronicles, have just now gathered together to do honor to Florian, a nephew of Voltaire, and page to the Duc de Penthièvre, who immortalized himself by indulging in that postic, arcadian vein which is so largely diffused throughout his "Pastorales." Florian was a true specimen of the carping abbe, of those younger sons who introduced opposition to the traditions of Church and State at the commencement of the last century, and little thought they were sowing the seeds of that whirlwind which would sweep them all away. The homage paid to him yesterusy was directed by a radical committee. Florian himself had almost been forgotten. His tomb had fallen into decay among the tall grass and climbing ity and honeysuckles in the miniature garden

RISKS INCURRED BY PRETENDERS TO AND OCCUPANTS OF THE FRENCH THRONE-ONLY ONE SINCE LOUIS XV. HAS DIED PEACEFULLY

festations show that the French throne is still re-garded as a prize worth winning, and yet it has been in recent times, at any rate, singularly fatal to its occupants. Only one French king since Louis XV., the Well Beloved (who narrowly escaped being assassinated by Damiens, and whose coffin was pelted with mud), says the Paris correspondent of the Pall Mull Gazette, has died peacefully in France, and that king (Louis XVIII.) was twice an exile. Louis XVI. perished on the scaffold; Napoleon L died at St. Helena; Charles X. at Goritz; Louis Philippe at Claremont; Napoleon III. at Chiselhurst. It is a remarkable fact, too, that since the accession of the Bourbons only two direct heirs to the crown have reigned in France-Louis XIII., fore the last Dauphin who inherited the crown. He had several sons and grandsons, but they all died before him, with the exception of his grandson the Due d'Anjou, who had been seated on the throne of before him, with the exception of his grandson the Duc d'Anjou, who had been seated on the throne of Spain in spite of Lord Peterborough and the Austrians, and who founded the Bourbon line across the Pyrenees. The Dauphin of Louis XIV. died, leaving behind him three sons—the Dukes of Burgundy, Anjou and Berri—and Louis XV. was the son of the clidest of the three brighters. The Grand Monarque was therefore succeeded, after the regency of the Duke of Orleans, by his great grandson, Fearing on his deathbed that the Bourbon line might become extinct, he declared his illigitimate children, eight of whom had been legitimized, capable of succeeding to the throne of France in default of princes of the blood. However, in due time, and although it was generally supposed that the Duke of Orleans would make away with the youthful monarch, Louis XV. mounted the throne. Louis XV., before he was sixteen years old, married the daughter of the King of Poland, and "such was the joy occasioned by this pledge of peace given to Europe and of grandeur to France," wrote Charles du Bozier, "that lawyors pleaded without fees and denists drew teeth for nothing." By this marriage Louis had six children—dve daughtors and one son. Three of his daughters survived him, and had in their old age to fly before the Revolution. The Dauphin, who preferred the company of scholars and savans to the dissipation of Versailes, and who possibly would have made an excellent monarch, died at the early age of thirty-six. Beneath his portrait Voltaire wrote:—

Consupar ses vertus plus que par see travaux, it sut penser es asge, et mourut on heros.

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Consupar serverius plus que par ses travaux. Il sut penser en sage, et mourut en beros.

And, if we are to believe La Harpe, when he died a copy of Locke was found under his pillow. The first wife of the Dauphin died before she had been a year married in giving birth to a caughtar; but, by a second marriage with the Princess Marie Josèphe of Saxony, Louis or France had flow children—Mine. Citibilde, who married the King of Sardinia; Mine. Elizabeth, who was guillottned during the Revolution, and three sons, who were all destined to rule over France—Louis XVI., Louis XVIII. and Charles X. The House of Valois came to an end with the three sons of Henri and Cathérine de Médicis, who reigned successively as Francis II., Charles IX. and Henri III.; and the probability seems, in spite of the predictions of Nostradamus and other prophets, that the cluer Bourbon line is destined to end in the same manner with a triple reign. Louis XV. was succeeded by his grandson Louis XVI., and the fate of the Dauphin of that unfortunate monarch, who paid the penalty of the follies, and vices of his predecessors, forms one of the most gloomy episodes of French history. The only son of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette was tortured to death in the Temple. The French throne was next filled by Napoleca I., who in order to leave a direct heir to the throne and to found a dynasty put away the Empress Josephine and married Marie Louise of Austria. A son was born, but the spell remained unbroken, and the King of Rome died at Vienna Duke of Reichatsdt and colonel of an Austrian cavalry regiment—a victim, according to the "Memoirs of Marchal Marmont." of the assiduity with which, in spite of a feeble constitution, he performed his military duties.

England having taken the eagle and Austria the eaglet the Fronch crown returned to the Bourbons and Louis XVIII. ascended the

ENGLAND'S OLD NOBILITY. HOW THE GREAT LANDOWNERS OBTAINED THEIR ESTATES .- THE ILLEGITIMATE ACQUI-

SITION OF LANDED PROPERTY. The London Ecko has been publishing an interest-ing series of articles, entitled "Our Old Nobility," in which the growth of the noble families of Eng-

land has been portrayed. In a concluding article

land has been portrayed. In a concluding article the writer thus sums up his views:—

In a hundred chapters I have briefly sketched the agrarian history of the majority of our most notable aristocratic houses. In my selection I have not been guided mainly by the greatness of their possessions, but rather by their distoric interest or present prominence. Thus I have included some like the Erskines and Fanes, whose estates are small, and have sitogether omitted peers like Lord Tredegar, with over one hundred thousand acres, and Lord Penrhyn, with a rentroll of £65.000. I have dealt in all with 122 nobles, owning in round numbers nearly five and a half millions of acres, with a rent roll of nearly £5,750,050, an average ownership of 45,000 acres, and an average rent roll of over £46,000. It certain y has not been my object to seek out examples of what, for want of a better word, I will call the illegitimate acquisition of landed property. Yet the result is that those who can claim that they have obtained their lands by money solely acquired in commercial or professional pursuits are singularly few—perhaps about a dozen in all. Compared with other peoples we are a landless nation, and we are a landless nation in consequence of continual oncroachment upon the rights our ancient forefathers possessed. Throughout the our ancient forefathers possessed. Throughout the reigns of the Hanoverian kings landowners' parliments were constantly passing enclosure acts, desirable for the most part, with a view to increased production, but resulting in the appropriation of botween seven and eight millions of acres of common land, of which, the common people retained but a very small proportion—not more than three-quarters of a million acres in all. Occasionally I have been able to point out where vast estates have been increased by these acts; but generally it has been impossible to obtain exact information. It is worthy of notice that anciently the lavish grants of the Crown were checked by the power of resumption. Most of the vast estates seized and retained by William the Conqueror were dissipated by William Bufus, who was compelled subequently to resume the grants which he had made. About the middle of last century the grasping avaries of one of the Lowthers, in attempting to obtain for himsoif a large tract of Crown lands which had been previously granted to the Bentincks, occasioned the passing of what is known as the Nullus Tempus act, which secured the grantees of Crown lands against any resumption of their properties. It is obviously impossible to reckon up acre by acre the quantity of land which has at various times been obtained otherwise than by purchase. The agrarian history of many of the great houses is complicated by the sequisition of property by marriage. I have, however, traced the previous history of such lands in a sufficient number of cases to show that we may sately presume that as a rule they have been acquired in much the same wy as the rest. After a careful consideration of all the houses I have noticed, bearing in mind modern enclosure acts, and the increased value of lands due to the improvements of tenants, I cannot but arrive at the conclusion that not on-sideric hards of successive generations of tenants which has given to the land almost all the value it possesses, and that not a few landowners it ought t

the authority of Mr. Caird for stating that sometimes they borrowed of the government for their permanent advantage and charged the farmer, who had only a temporary atvantage, one and one and a half per cent more than they themselves paid. The popular theory that in England and Scotland all permanent improvements have been effected by the landlords is only very partially true. If we turn from the lowlands to the hills, the truth holds good that the cultivator has done the greater part of the work of reclamation. Had I but the space I could give multitudinous examples. Only give a young and energetic man a nineteen years' lease of an uncultivated waste contiguous to his farm and he will work miracles. In a multitude of cases it has needed not even that small security; the landlord's or agent's word was enough. But when the lease expired, or the old landlord or the old tenant died, the permanent gain at once became the property of the owner of the bare soil. I have walked on land, not more than a long day's walk from London, which is now paying its owner three times what it did a generation ago, and the owner has not laid out a single sixpence upon it. Landowners may try to throw dust in the eyes of the public by complaining that they cannot just now get three per cent interest on the present purchase money of spricultural land; but when I know that a little farm in Carmarthonshire, which in the middle of the last century only brought in £10 a year to its owner, now pays its descendant ten times that amount every year I laugh them to scorn.

THE CASTLEWOOD NOT FIRED.

The investigation into the alleged attempt to fire the steamship Castlewood on her recent voyage from London to this port has been completed. From the official reports of Fire Marshal George H. Sheldon, Captain B. S. Dumont, president of the Board of Port Wardens, and Cleveland & Myers, adjusters Port Wardens, and Cleveland & Myers, adjusters of the Pacific Mutual Insurance Company, underwriters of the cargo, it appears that there was no intention to fire the vessel so as to secure the insurance, and that the shippers and consignee of the bale of paper that was found to be smoking as it was being lowered over the side of the vessel are completely exconerated. It seems that A. Cohen & Co., rag merchants, a respectable firm, established for many years in London sold and shipped by the Castewood in August last to John L Taylor, No. 60 Duane street, 33s bales of waste paper, for which Taylor past Cohen & Co. at the time of shipment, so that they had no lurther interest in them or the insursnee, which was, in fact, effected by Taylor. The bales contained ordinary waste paper, some of which was covered with printer's ink, which was the mysterious substance which it was alleged burned like gunpowder, and a large number of the bales were stained by sugar drippings from hogsheads stowed above them. The box of matches which was discovered in the smoking bale Fire Marshal Sheldon thinks had been gathered up with the paper and packed without being noticed. He further says that the matches were not burning whon takon from the bale, but the sulphur had merely ignited and the fire was immediately smothered, owing to the want of air necessary to combustion. of the Pacific Mutual Insurance Company, under-

SAILORS' UNPAID PENSIONS.

Considerable annoyance is felt by the pension authorities of this city in not having their requisi-tions honored for money with which to pay the pensions of the sailors and their widows. Colonel pensions of the sailors and their widows. Colonel Coater, on being questioned on the subject, stated that he made a requisition on the Treasury Department for this particular fund at the same time he applied for the soldiers' pensions, but he has not yet received it. The responsibility, he claims, rests with the Fourth Auditor, who has not forwarded the money. It is now six weeks since the payments for the third quarter of this year became due to the sailors, but there is no money here with which to pay them. The amount necessary for this purpose is only about \$25,000, and the appropriation for the fiscal year to meet these payments was duly made by Congress.

A few days ago the following letter was addressed to this office by one of the sufferers by the delay:—

to this office by one of the sufferers by the delay:—
To THE EDITOR OF THE HEMALD:—
I am a mary ponsioner and have a large family to support, which is depending entirely on me for sustenance. It takes every cent I can earn—and that is very little-benides my pension from the government, to keep them alive. I have callon several times at the Pousion Office, and the Agent, Colonel Coster, says he has no money to pay the navy cripples for their past services. Why is it that we navy cripples are compelled to wait to long for our money?

JAMES J. WHITE, 645 Third avenue.

LITERATURE.

EDWIN M. STANTON AND THE LINCOLN CABINET

BEFORE HE WAS TAKEN INTO IT. The North American Review has made some valuable additions to contemporaneous history, not the least important of which is the publication of a number of letters from Edwin M. Stanton to James Buchanan, in the November number of that magazine. They were handed to the editor of the Review by a distinguished gentleman who became possessed of them from a collection of private papers left by the late President Buchanan. At the time those letters were written (1861) Mr. Stanton was bitterly opposed to Mr. Seward, and, indeed, the whole administration of Lincoln. The period covered was one of the most striking in the history of the late war, and that

April 3 he writes:-

April 3 he writes:—

1 have not had any intercourse with any of the present Cabinet, except a few brief interviews with Mr. Eates, the Attorney General, on business connected with his department. Mr. Lincoln I have not seen. He is said to be very much broken down with the pressure that is upon him in respect to appointments.

The policy of the administration in respect to the secoding States remains in obscurity. There has been a rumor for the last two or three days that, notwithstanding all that has been said, there will be an effort to reinforce Fort Sumter. But I do not believe a word of it. The special messenger, Colonel Lamon, told me that he was satisfied it could not be done. * * The first month of the administration seems to have furnished an ample indication of your policy, and to have rendered all occasion of other defence needless.

The letter dated April 12 is short:—

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DEARSHE—We have the war upon us. The telegraphic news of this morning you will have seen before this reaches you. The impression here is held by many—
1. That the effort to reinforce will be a failure.
2. That in less than twenty-tours from this time Anderson will have surrendered.
3. That in less than thirty days Davis will be in possession of Washington. Yours truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

His Excellency James Buchanan.
In the letter of May 11 we read:—
The fing of Mr. F. W. Seward about "negothations" would merit a retort if there were an independent press and the state of the times admitted discussion of such matters. The negotiations carried on by Mr. Seward with the Confederate Commissioners through Judge Campbell and Judge Nelson will some day, perhaps, be brought to light, and, if they were as has been represented to me, Mr. Seward and the Lincoln administration will not be in a position to make sneering observations respecting any negotistions during your administration. It was in reference to these that Jefferson Davis, in his message, spoke with so much severity. You no doubt observed his allusion to informal negotiations through a person holding a high station in the government of the United States, and which were participated in by other persons helding stations equally high. I have understood that Judge Campbell was the person alluded to, and that Judge Nelson, and perhaps Catron, were the other persons cognizant of Mr. Seward's assurances respecting the evacuation of Fort Sumer. * * In respect to the military operations going on or contemplated little is known until the results are announced in the newspapers. Goveral Scott seems to have carle blanche. He is, in fact, the government, and if his health continues vigorous measures are anticipated. * * Your cordist concurrence in the disposition to maintain the government and resist aggression gives great satisfaction, and I am pleased to observe a letter from you in the Intelligencer of this morning.

Referring to the "negotiations" in another letter he assatisfaction to the "negotiations" in another letter he assatisfaction to the "negotiations" in another letter he assatisfaction to the "negotiations" in another letter he assatisfaction.

In this letter he speaks of Cassius M. Clay, who "has been playing the fool at London by writing letters to the Nmer." The "rumored appointment of Cummings, of the Bulletin, as brigadler gene and quartermaster general, has produced very gen-eral dissatisfaction and distrust," he writes.

which, after reading and consulting with Judge Black and General Dix, he concluded it would do no good to publish at that time, but thinks that "when natters are more tranquil it will produce a strong

impression."

So far (he writes) as your administration is concerned its policy in reference to both Samter and Pickens is fully vindicated by the course of the present administration for forty days after the inauguration of Lincoln. No use was made of the means that had been prepared for reinforcing Sumted. A republican Senator informed me, a short time ago, that General Scott personally urged him to the evacuation of both Sumter and Pickens; and it is a fact of general notoriety, published in all the papers at the time and never contradicted, that not only the esencial, but other military men who were consulted, were in favor of that measure. Whatever may be said * * now, I think that the public will be disposed to do full justice to your efforts to avert the calamity of civil war; and every month for a long time to come will, I am afraid, furnish fresh evidence of the magnitude of that calamity. * * General Dix is still here. He has been shamefully treated by the administration.

The last letter in this collection is dated July 26, and is very severe in its denunciation of the administration.

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The last letter in this collection is dated July 26, and is very severe in its denunciation of the administration:

The dreadful disaster of Sunday can scarcely be mentioned. The imbecility of this administration culminated in that catastrophe—an irretrievable mistortune and national disgrace never to be forgotten are to be added to the ruin of all peaceful pursuits and national bankruptcy as the result of Lincoln's "running the machine" for five months. You percuive that Bennett is for a change of the Cabinet, and proposes for one of the new Cabinet Mr. Holt. * * It is not unlikely that some change in the War and Navy departments may take place, but none beyond these two departments until Jefferson Davis turns out the whole concern. The capture of Washington seems now to be inevitable—during the whole of Monday and Tuesday it might have been taken without any resistance. The rout, everthrow and utter demoralization of the whole army is complete. Even now I doubt whether any serious opposition to the entrance of the Confederate forces could be offered. While Lincoln, Scott and the Cabinet are disputing who is to blame the city is unguarded and the enemy at hand. General McClellan reached here last evening. But, if he had the ability of Cesar, Alexander or Napoleon what can be accomplish? Will not Scott's jealousy, Cabinet intrigues, republican interference, thwart him at every step? While hoping for the best I cannot shut my eyes against the dangers that beact the government and especially this city. It is certain that Davis was in the field on Sunday, and the secesionists here assert that he headed in person the last victorious charge. General Dix is in Baltimore. After three weeks' neglect and insuit he was sent there. The warm debate between Douglas' friend Riehardson and Kentucky Burnett has attracted some interest, but has been attended with no belicese result.

ST. LUKE'S HOME.

The Feast of St. Luke occurred yesterday, and the customary anniversary exercises were held at 8a. Luke's Home for Indigent Christian Women, as Eighty-ninth street and Madison avenue. The exer-cises were held in the Church of the Beloved Discicises were held in the Church of the Beloved Disciple, adjoining the Home. Prayer was offered by Rev. Dr. Tuttle, rector of St. Luke's Church. The annual report was then read by the Rev. Clarence Bush, showing that there are 65 inuates in the institution, with an average size of 75 years. The receipts for the year were about \$9,000. The sum of \$6,000, in liquidation of a portion of the mortgage on the Home, was paid off during the year.